

Lowkey - Wake Up Lyrics

Artist: [Lowkey](#)

Album: [Uncensored](#)

I woke up this morning so I had to make a new track
This is the difference between true stories and true facts
 This right here is what waking up feels like
 This is the difference between real talk and real life
 It's a treacherous road so mind the GAP
 because they try to blur the lines between lies and facts
 They told you, it was finished, but that's all a lie
'cos there's children in them sweatshops some as young as four or five
 check the tag on your trainers
they say It's important the product get endorsed by somebody famous
 So we think It looks cool,
 while slaves are stichin' footballs in Pakistan
 I break it down in a way that other rappers can't
 It's hard to stop sleeping and wake up, 'cos It's to real
 But if karma doesn't get you first then the truth will
 we livin in some wild days
 according to Unicef there's 246 million child slaves
 So...

CHOURS

Open your eyes and listen to this
cos little innocent kids are stichin them kicks
 Im ticked off, cos we live in this myth
the devils biggest trick was convincing the people he didnt exist
 So.
 You think It ended but It never did
 they put the chocolate in our mouth
 the logos on our precisous kicks
 the logos on our backs, the coffe we drink almost everything,
 there's more slaves on earth right now than there's ever been

You listen to the wrong rappers
Companies are using childslaves and blaming it all on their subcontractors
Don't need to guess who's sew those jeans, but who's buying these clothes
 who gives us coco beans from the ivory coast
 the answers are hard, but you dont need to search the skies
 they're in Asian sweatshops makin Mickey Mouse merchendise
 Nowdays there's less to do with the color of your skin, fam
 It's more to do with the country that you're in, fam
 wont stop spittin til' there's a change
 every purchase that we make, keep the children in chains
 It's so twisted and strange to me
 some parents are so poor they sell their own kids into slavery
 It's an ugly state of affairs
 slaves used to pick cotton but now they stich tics on the trainers we wear
 when they tell you It's finished, don't let them
 'cos It's still here, even though It got abolished in 1807

CHOURS

This is for those who kept faith
and all the children around the globe gettin sold as sex slaves
Back in the day it was bad but this is the next phase
Nowdays everything's in our hands fam, Let's change
In these tragic times, we gotta analyze these rappers rhymes
fact is they blind, and they glamourize a pack of lies
The powers got us distracted but we got to fight
'cos these days It's not as simple as being black or white
We need to fix our lives and get some unity
'cos 'til the feds get their weapons and executing me
putting me back to sleep is something you could never do to me
Yours truly, Lowkey the rapper slash Revoultionary
do your research if you dont believe It still exists
It's just a matter of how long can we live with it
You could call me a hypocrite
'cos if you look at my shoe on my foot right now, you'd see a little tic on it